NO. 31.

Across the Continent on The Stearns.

SENSE SE

NEARLY 4,000 MILES WITHOUT A BREAK. 400 RIDERS-400 WHEELS.

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THE Journal-Examiner Yellow Fellow Relay finished Sept. 7, in the marvelous time of 13 days, was the greatest cycling event ever originated, and its successful execution demonstrates the strength and speed merits of the Steams as these virtues have never before been established for any bicycle. This ride over trails, mountain passes, rocks, boulders, railroad ties, deserts and caches fields in such time is simply marvelous, and it all stands to the cradit of the Steams, whose makers originated and successfully executed the relay.

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Tucson, arizona.

RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES

Santa Fe, Prescott & Phœnix R'y Co.

WITH THE SANTA FE SYSTEM

Is the Shortest

And Quickest Route

To Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and all points EAST.

S.F., P. & P. TIME TABLE NO. 22

Days.	Thr	ough Time C	ard.	Days
Mond 5.0 Tresy 10,1	Oply. S	Mohave	ari 6.1	Sp Tuesy
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Mond by	Dolly	. Ash Forb Chicago St. Louis.	110 P. W. 2	St. Wests
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Thurs 2. Thurs 10. Thurs 1.1	Oally Oally Obar	Albuquerque Holbrook	THE PARTY	Da Mond Da Mond En Mond
Passenge No. 2 No.	2	STATIONS.	12	bound mariger
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6,3	p *	Skull Valley	1	.16a .16 ¹¹
2.6	[32]	. Kirkland . Hillside. ngress Juneti	12	.26n
8.46	p Co	Wickenburg	on 10	, UZO

THE SCENIC ROUTE OF ARIZONA!

The best route to California. The only north and south line in Arizona to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Petrified Forest, Cliff Dwellings, Great Pine Forests, Salt River Valley and Numerons Other Points of Interest.

Through tickets to all points in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Nos. 1 & 4 connect at Jerome Junction with trains of the U. V. & P. R'y., for Jerome.

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Trains for California leave Ash Pork at 1:35 p. m., arriving in Los Angeles next morning at 6:30, and San Francisco same evening at 6:13. Train for the East leaves Ash Fork at 7:40 a. m.

Ash Fork at 130 a. m.

P. M. MURPHY, GEO. M. SARGENY,
Prest & Geul Mgr., Gen. Ft. & Pass. Agt.
Prescott, Ariz.

R. E. WELLS.
Ass't Gen. Mgr.,
Prescott, Ariz.

Southern Pacific Railway.

20 4501	Carried and a super Bill & Spirit and a super contract of the
\$ 150 to	Deming
3 45	Lordsburg 1 P
1 West	Willieux
14:70	Bennon D.
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9-26	Ariania 02
6.22	Casa Grande
9.49	Maricopa iii l
4 10.	Yuma
9 30	Lv. Los Angeles
7 77	Y Man Pananana Awith !

Maricopa & Phœnix & Salt River R'v Time Table No. 41. Pacific Time.

Maricopa & Phoenix,

From	Pho	nix. Town	rd Ph	œnis
Prt. & Pass. 1 A	Dist'nce from Phonix.	STATIONS.	Dist'uce from Maricova.	Frt. & Pass.
8 00p 8 80p £3 40p £3 50p £1 15p 9 80p	7.77 10.77 16.16 25.05 34.28	Lv Phonix Ar Tempe Petersen Kyrene Sacton Ar Marloopa	98,51 28,81 18,12 7,62	7.645 665 665 665 665 665 665 665 665 665

Pleoenix & Mesa City.

Toward Phonix.		From Phoenix	
Patty. No. i. No. 5.	STATIONS.	DAI DAI	D. Y.
7 30n 1 30p Lv 5 00n 2 00p			5 10;

Train No. 1 connects with Southern Pneific
10, passing Maricopa at 10-08 p. m.
Train No. 2 connects with Southern Pacific
20, passing Maricopa at 5-15 a. m.
Connections made at Phonix with S. F., P.
4 P. R. B. for Prescott and Congress

Connections made at Mesa with stage for Goldheid, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12:20; for Florence and Globe, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock a, m, f Trains stop on signal.

Pulman Falace Sleeping Car on trains Nos. I and 2 between Phornix and Maricopa.

Tickets sold to all principal points and bag gaze checked to destination.

N. E. MASTEN. C. C. McNEIL, Precident. Gen. Supt.

F. B. SANFORD.

B. SANFORD, Gen'l Freight & Pass. Agent.

New Movten & Arizona P'v

West.	West. STATIONS.		East.	
8 59am 1 99am 1 49am 1 37pm	Lv Benson Ar Fairbank, Huachuca Crittenden Calabasus Nogales	12 10 9	20mm	

TWO FOR ONE

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THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

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Wanted-An Idea who can thin

Notice.—Any information regarding the ava Grande valley will be cheerfully furshed by Chas. D. Reppy, Immigration Com-discioner for Pinal county, Florence, Ariz.



'I could not help smiling an I agreed.

three men to Prance who were my mas-

of cards out of his tunis and I had only

pieces a game, but what was money

when the fate of Col. Etienne Gerard

hung upon the cards? I felt as though

all those who had reason to be inter-

ested in the game, my mother, my hussars, the Sixth corps d'armee, Ney, Messena, even the emperor himself,

were forming a ring around us in that

desolate valley. Heavens, what a blow

to one and all of them should the earth

go against me. But I was confident

"I HAVE A PROPOSAL," I CRIED

enty-six out of one hundred and fifty

cames off me. I have always had the

CHAPTER VL

by a finesse, but the Bart voled me

once, unrked the king, and ran out in

the second hand. My faith, we were

so excited that he laid his helmet down beside him, and I my busby.

"I'll lay my roan mare against your

such a stake. But I-my friends, I was

superbl Of the five which I had to

make to win I gained three on the first hand. The Bart bit his mustache and

drummed his hands, while I already felt myself at the head of mydear little ras-

cals. On the second I turned the king,

but lost two tricks, and my score was

four to his two. When I saw my next

hand I could not but give a cry of de-

this, thought I, I deserve to remain for-

ever in chains.
Give me the the cards, landlord, and

Here was my hand-knave and ace of

tween me and freedom. As you may think, I declined his proposal. He knew that it was the crisis, and he un-

did his tunic. I threw my dolman on ground. He led the ten of spades. I

took it with my ace of trumps. One

point in my favor. The correct play

was to clear the trumps, and I led the

est of a series.

black horse," said he.
"Done," said I.

"Done!" I shouted.

cut and the deal fell to him.

fer I do not suppose that theme

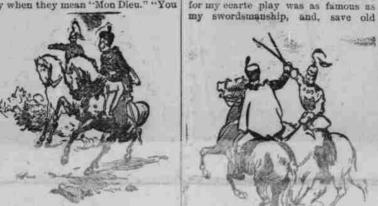
Now I wish to be very clear with you . "Ar A on this point my friends for I would be "I half at he you."

not have you should then I would be a like the part of the

dishonorably or ungratefully to the man who had helped me away from the all duties the strongest is that which a commanding officer owes to his men. You must also bear in mind that war is also as he listered.

a game which is played under fixed rules, and when these rules are broken one must at once claim the forfeit. If, for example, I had given a parole, then I should have been an infamous wretch had I drenmed of escaping. But no parole had been asked of me. Out of overconfidence and the chance of the lame horse dropping behind, the Bart had permitted me to get upon equal terms with him. Had it been I who had taken him I should have used him as courteously as he had me, but at the same time I should have respected his enterprise so far as to have deprived him of his sword, and seen that I had at least one guard besides myself. I. reined up my horse and explained this to him, asking him at the same whether he saw any breach of honor in my leav-

He thought about it, and several times repeated that which the English say when they mean "Mon Dieu." "You



OF MUSHETRY.

would give me the slip, would you?"

sald he. "If you can give no reason against it." "The only reason that I can think of," said the Bart, "is that I should in-stantly cut your head off if you should

attempt it. "Two can play at that game, my dear Bart," said L.

Then we'll see who can play it best," he cried, pulling out his sword. I had drawn mine also, but I was quite determined not to hurt this admirable young man who had been my benefactor.

"Consider!" said I. "You say that I am your prisoner. I might with equal



I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO HURT THIS YOUNG MAN.

reason say that you are mine. We are alone here, and though I have no doubt that you are an excellent awordsman, you would hardly hope to hold your own against the best blade in the dx light cavalry brigadea."

parried and shore off half of his white plume. He thrust at my breast. I turned his point and cut away the other half of his cockade.

"Curse your monkey tricks!" he cried, as I wheeled my horse away from him. "Why should you strike at me," said I. "You see that I will not strike back.

"That's all very well," said he. "But you've got to come along with me to the camp."
"I shall never see the camp," said I.

"I'll lay you nine to four you do," he cried, as he made at me, sword in hand. light. If I cannot gain my freedom on But those words of his put something new into my head. Could we not decide the matter in some better way than by fighting? The Bart was placing me in such a position that I should have to I will lay them on the table for you. hurt him, or he would certainly hurt me. I avoided his rush, though his sword point was within an inch of my

clubs, queen and knave of diamonds and king of hearts. Clubs are trumps, mark you, and I had but one point be-"I have a proposal," I cried. "We shall throw dice as to which is the prisoner of the other." He smiled at this. It appealed to his

we of sport. "Where are your dice?" he cried. "I have none

"Nor I, but I have cards."

knave. Down came the queen upon it, and the game was equal. He led the eight of spades, and I could only discard my ace of diamonds. Then came the seven of spades, and the hair fairly stood straight up on my head. We each threw down a king at the finale. He had wen two points, and my beautiful hand had been mastered by his inferior one. I could have rolled on the ground as I thought of it. They used to play very good ecarte at Watier's in the year '10. I say it—I, Ilrigadier Gerard. The last game was now for all. This

next hand must settle it one way or the other. He undid his sash and I put away my sword belt. He was cool, this Englishman, and I tried to be also. but the perspiration would trickle into my over. The deal lay with him and I may confess to you, my friends, that my name shook so that I could hardly pick my man is from the roots. But when I raised them what was the first thing that my eyes rested upon? It was the king, the king, the glorious king of much as we dismounted. He smiled

"I was counted the best player at Watier's," said be. "With even luck you deserve to get off if you beat me." He held his cards in his hand, but his jaw had fallen and his eyes were staring over my shoulder with So we tethered our two horses and sat down, one on either side of the the most dreadful expression of con-sternation and surprise. I whisked great flat rock. The Bart took a pack round, and I myself was amuzed at what I saw.

my lips by the appearance of my com

to see him shalle them to convince me that I had no novice to deal with. We Three men were standing quite close to us-fifteen meters at the farthest. The middle one was of a good height, My faith, it was a stake worth playing for. He wished to add a hundred gold



MY BEAUTIFUL HAND HAD BEEN MAS-

TERED. and yet not too tall-about 'the same height in fact that I am myself. He was clad in a dark uniform with a small cocked hat and some sort of white plume upon the side. But I had little thought for his dress. It was his face, his gaunt checks, his beak of a nose, his masterful blue eyes, his thin firm git of a mouth which made one fee of a million. His brows were tied late a laset, and he east such a plante at my from his nerveless fluggers. Of the ter

and as hard as though it had been pecceive, I hold the king.

carved out of old oak, were a bright For the first time a slip red coat, while the other, a fine portly man with bushy side whiskers, was in a blue jacket with gold facings. Some little distance behind three orderlies were holding as many horses, while an escort of lancers were waiting in the

"Heh, Crawford, what the devil's

The first game I won right off, though this?" asked the thin man. with me, and that my adversary could the red cont. "Lord Wellington wants have done no more. In the second 1 to know what this means." My poor Bart broke into an account never played better and saved a trick

of all that had occurred, but that rockface never softened for an instant. "Pretty fine, 'pon my word, Gen. Crawford," he broke in. "The dis-

cipline of this force must be maintained, sir! Report yourself at headquarters as a prisoner. It was dreadful to me to see the Bartmount his horse and ride off with hanging head. I could not endure it. I threw myself before this English gen-

"Saddle, bridle and stirrups!" he I had caught this spirit of sport from-him. I would have laid my hussars against his dragoons, had they been eral. I pleaded with him for my friend. I told him how I, Col. Gerard, would witness what a dashing young ours to pledge.

And then began the game of games. officer he was. Ah, my cloquence might have melted the hardest heart; Oh, he played, this Englishman; he played in a way that was worthy of I brought tears to my own eyes, but



additeration common to the cheap brands. NOVAL BARING POWDER CO. NEW YORK.

none to his. My voice broke and I could say no more.

"What weight do you put on your mules, sir, in the French service?" he asked. Yes, that was all this phlegmatic Englishman had to answer to these burning words of mine. That was his reply to what would have made a

Frenchman weep upon my shoulder.
"What weight on a mule?" asked the man with the red coat. "Two hundred and ten pounds,"

said I. "Then you load them deucedly badsaid Lord Wellington. "Remove-

the prisoner to the rear." His lancers closed in upon me, and I I was driven med, as I thought that the game had been in my hands and I ought at that moment to be a free man. I held the cards up in front of the general.

ee, my lord!" I cried, "I played



BEMOVE THE PRISONER TO THE REAR.

For the first time a slight smile soft-

ened his gaunt face. "On the contrary," said he, as he mounted his horse, "it was I who won, for, as you perceive, my king holds you." [THE END.]

Dogs Need Iron. According to Prof. Schmiederberg, of Strasburg, dogs need iron in their food. He relates the case of a strong dog that was nearly starved by being fed for a long time with pure milk. Just as he seemed on the point of death a grain of ferratin was added to his daily allowance of milk; when, instead of refusing as heretofore, he devoured it ravenously, and in the space of two weeks re-covered his normal health and strength. -Albany Argus.

-A burglar in Bristol, England, failed to open a safe in a commercial establishment, so he made tea, opened a box of good cigars and passed the last hours of 1896 in quiet conviviality. Then, using the office paper, he wrote a polite letter to the proprietor thanking him for his hospitality and wishing him a happy New Year.

Who will get it?

Schilling's Best tea is not only pure but it is----?---because it is fresh-roasted.

What is the missing word?

Get Schilling's Best tea at your grocer's; take out the Yellow Ticket (there is one in every package); send it with your guess to address below before August 31st.

One word allowed for every yellow ticket.

If only one person finds the word, he gets one thousand dollars. If several find it, the money will be divided equally among them.

Every one sending a yellow ticket will get a set of cardboard creeping bables at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive a charming 1898 calendar, no advertisement on it.

Besides this thousand dollars, we will pay \$150 each to the two persons who send in the largest number of yellow tickets in one envelope between June 15 and the end of the contest-August 31st.

Cut this out. You won't see it again for two weeks.

Address: SCHILLING'S BEST TEA SAN FRANCISCO.